



THOPE YOU ALL LIKE THE GUMBO, A
DRAGON FROM EDEN TAUGHT ME
THE RECIPE WHEN I WAS A HATCHLING
LIVING WITH MOTHER PROPHET. NOW
WE JUST NEED JACOB, CATRINA, AND
MAX.





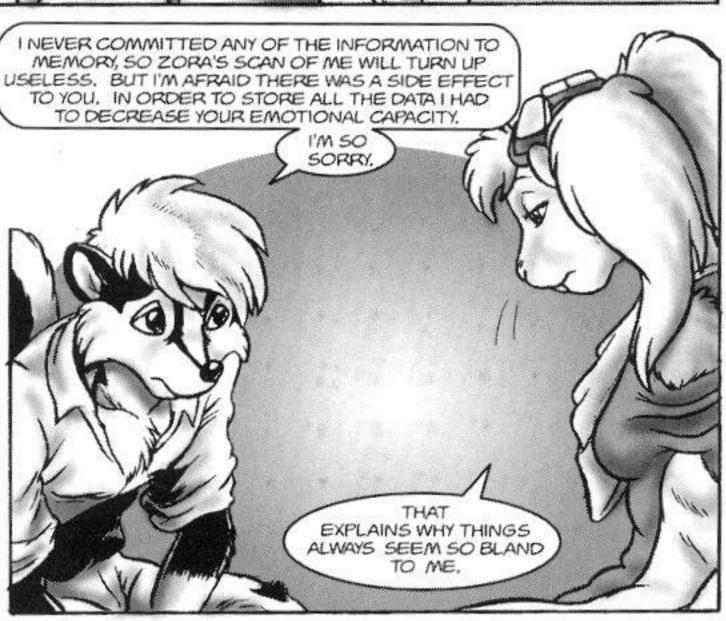










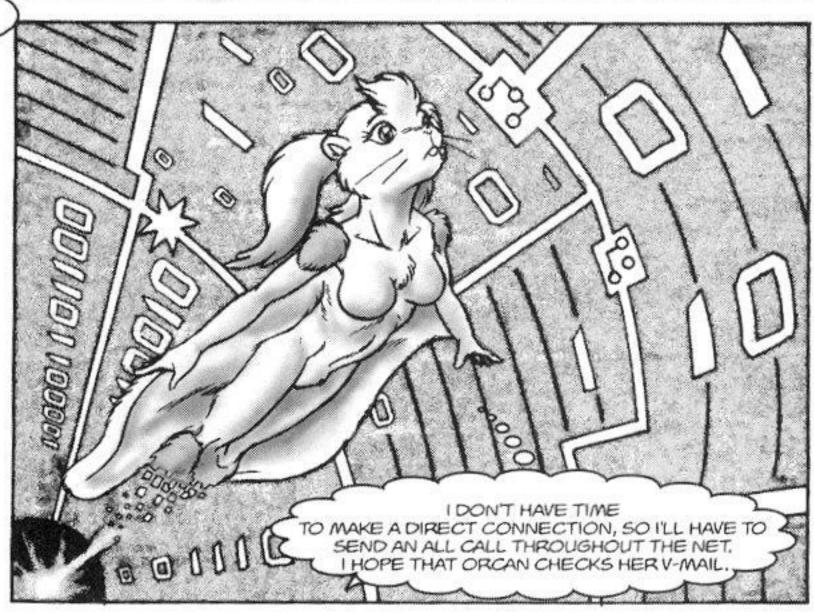






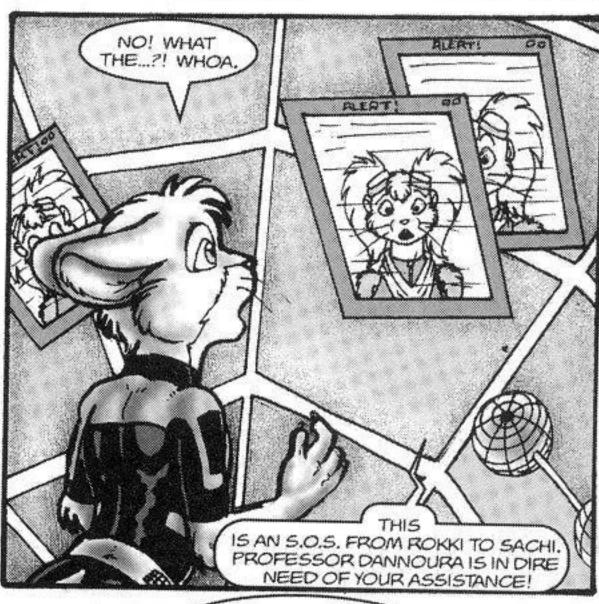












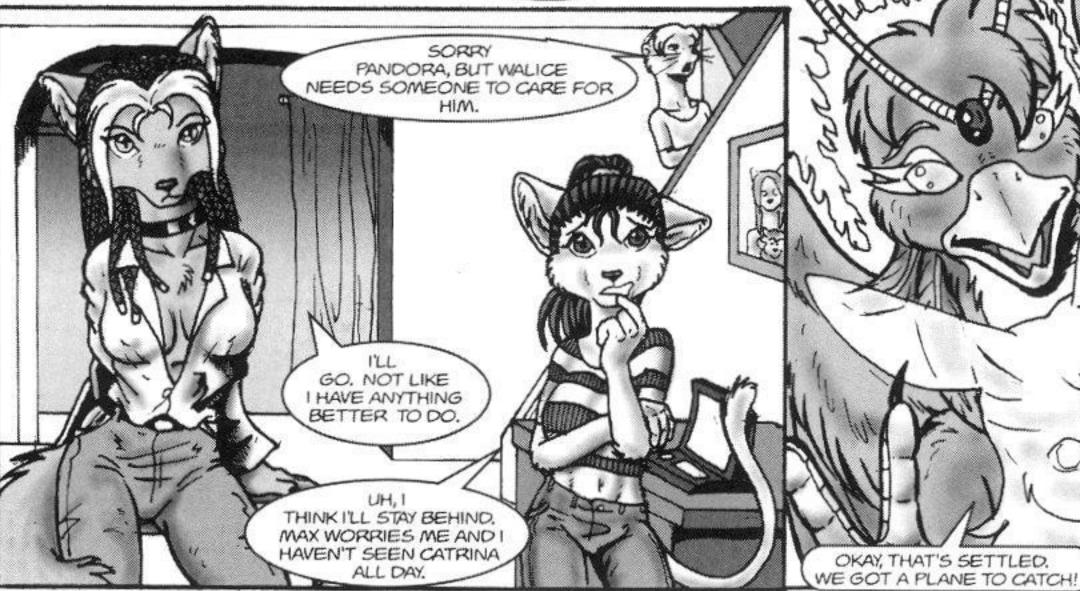














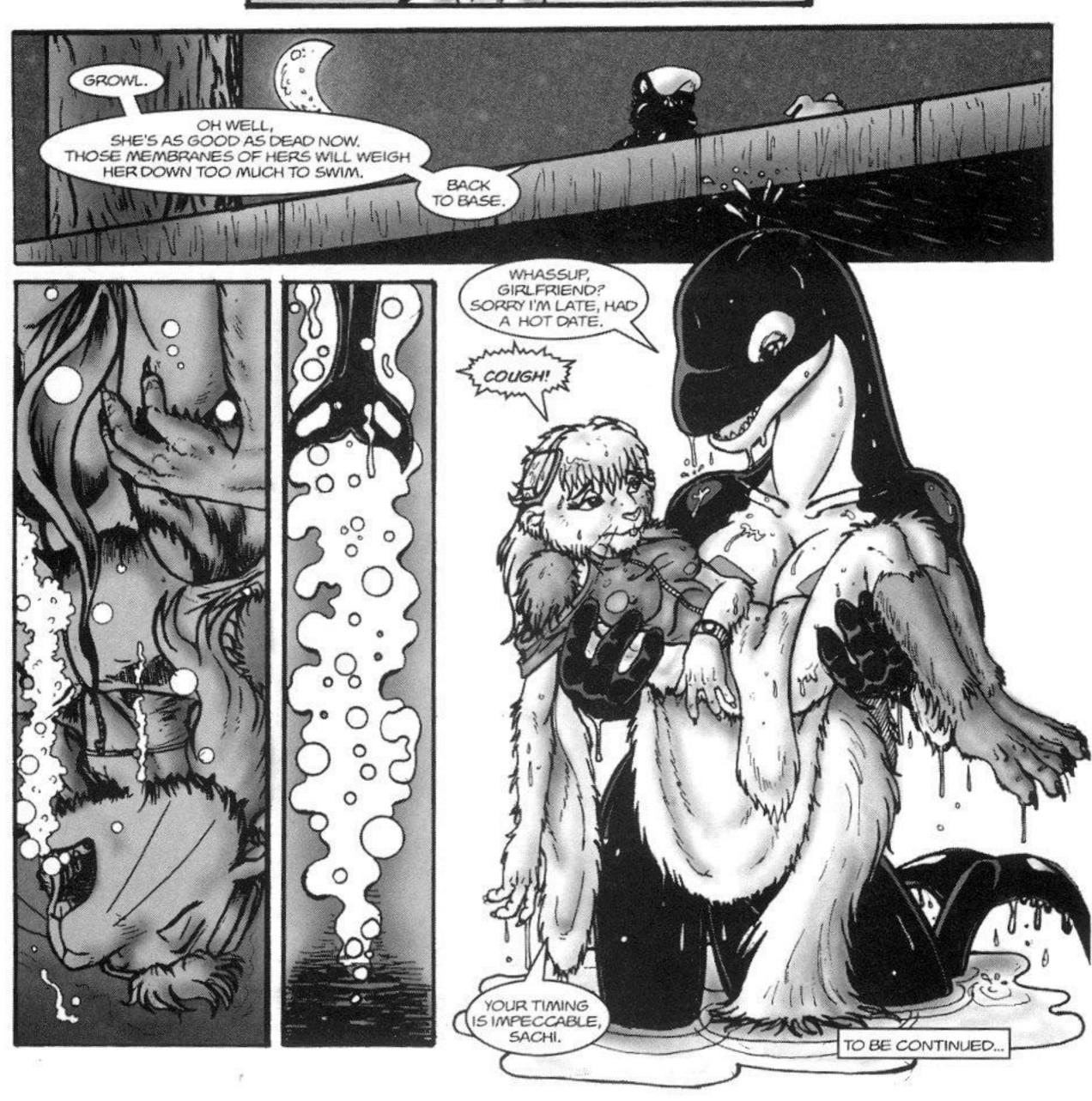


KEEP RUNNING, STINKEN.



















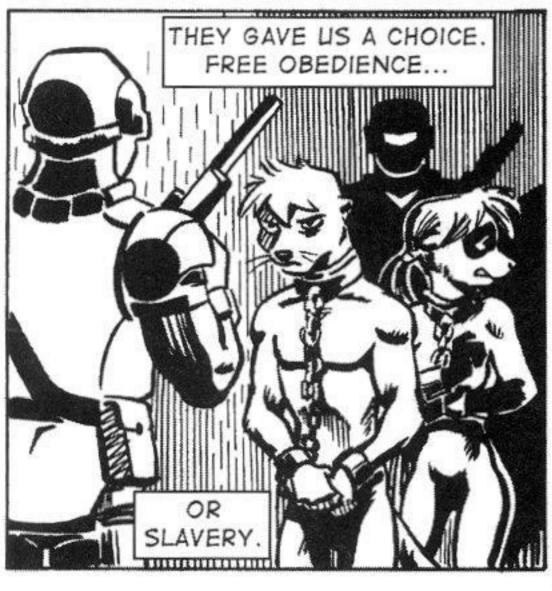




THEN I WENT TO LIVE WITH WITH HER. SHE ALWAYS KNEW HOW TO BRIGHTEN THE MOOD.



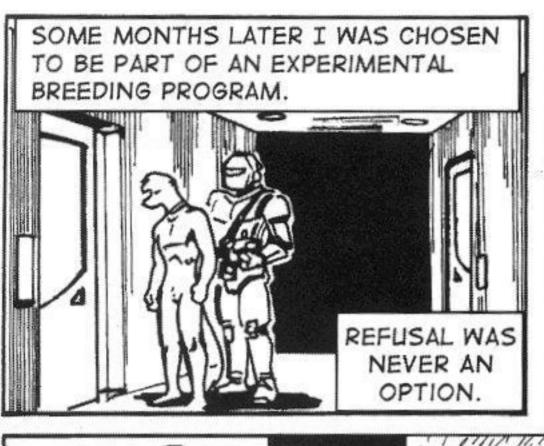


















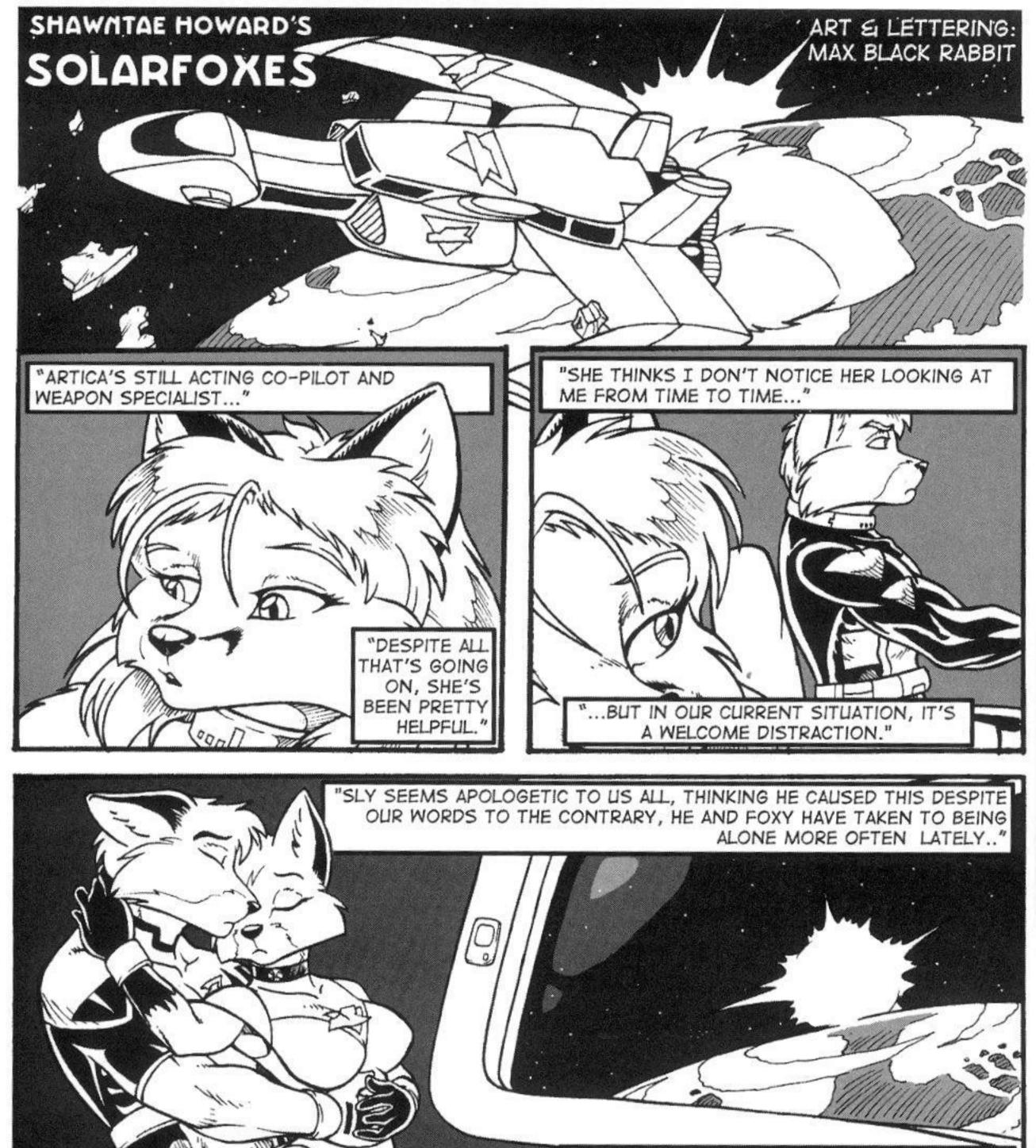


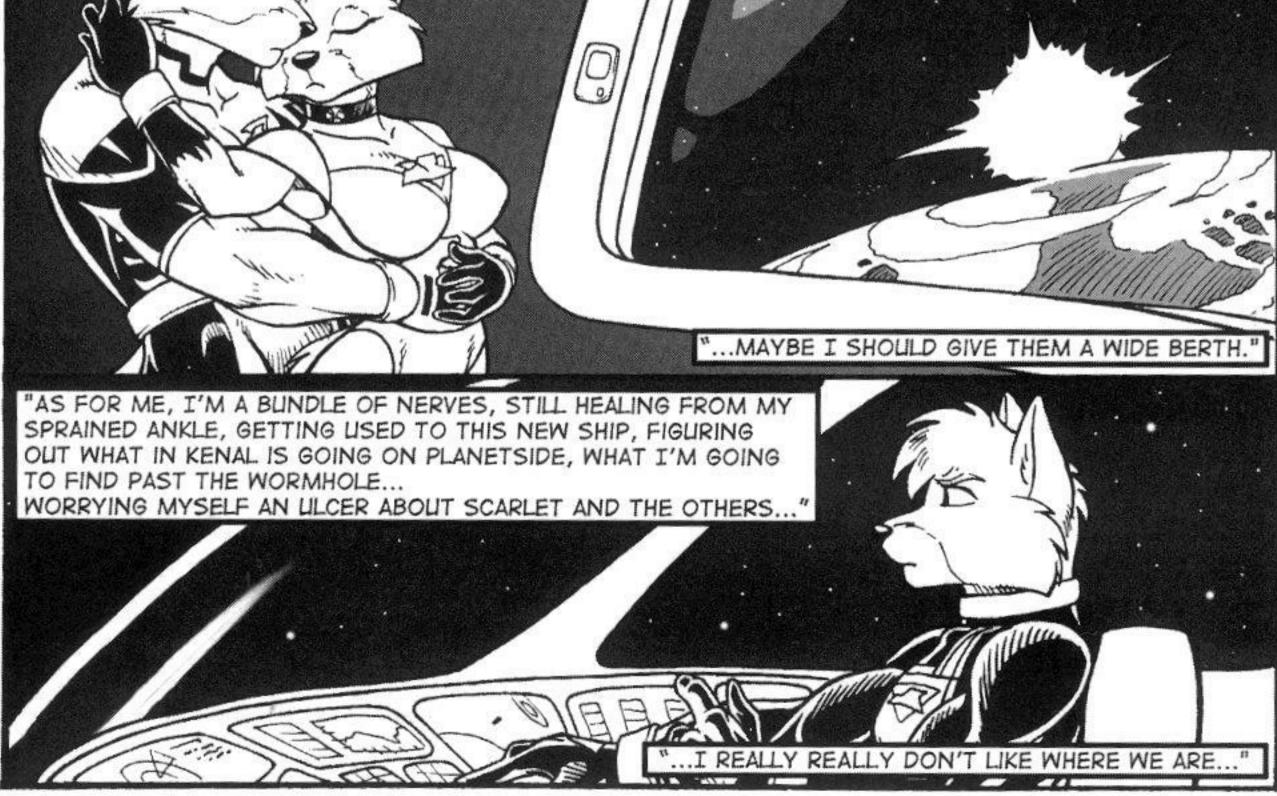




























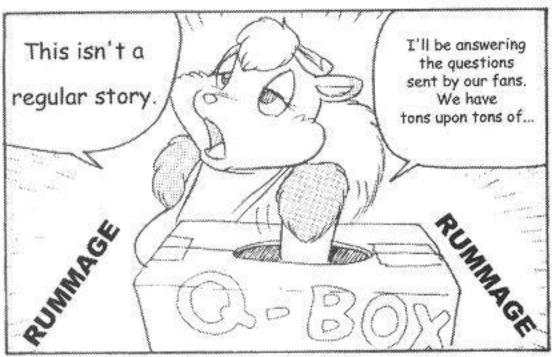
Hello Extinctioners
readers. This is a special
feature for those who
may be new to us,
to explain who we are.
Unfortunately, the other
andorozons are all
on duty, so...

By Ken Singshow Lettering: Shawntae Howard Executive Dialogue Consultant: Eric W. Schwartz

> Hey Rokkill! Watch me twitch and play dead!!!









This letter is by Todd, from Cleveland.

"What's your origin?
Are you guys some kinda robots?
If so, who made you,
and can they give you
wrecking balls for hands??
Who are you all fighting, and why?"

Good Question Toddie!

We began our lives as normal animals, but we were catured by scientists, and forced to endure a series of cruel alterations to give us enhanced bio-technological bodies.



